THE DAY WE CELEBRATE

Magnificent Weather!

ASSEMBLING OF THE SOCIETIES.

The Fog Clears Away.

ROUTE AND ORDER OF THE PROCESSION.

Sermons in St. Patrick and St. Gabriel's.

Frielly along sporting the

GREEN IMMORTAL SHAMROCK

of old Erin, and half an hour after an occa-sional horseman with green such thrown gracefully over his shoulder on vidette business, stirring up the loggards and conveying orders from headquarture to be up and doing on St. Patrick's Day, in honor of old Ireland and of Ireland's Patron Saint. At eight o'clock the streets in the central parts of the city were begining to assume a verdant aspect, lew being abroad, whether ladies or gentle. men, who did not display either green rib-bons or green shamrocks. At nine o'clock the societies began to converge on the place of rendezvous, corner of Craig and Alexander streets, preceded by their bands playing airs suitable to the occasion. After this the numbors swelled to large proportions, and the scene became lively and interesting, what with words of command from the Marshals with words of command from the distance of the flags of Rome and Ireland. The die under the lash of the executioner, and the bustle of preparation for church. A bore the flags of Rome and Ireland. The die under the lash of the executioner, which is the pulpit was covered with green and white the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the sword of persecution was unable to the flags of the sword of persecution was unable to the sword of persecution was unable to the sword of the sword o about the weather, Vennor prophesied snow, but there was the fog iustead, and no one knew what might turn up in halfan-bour. But, behold, while the question was under debate, the clouds above either rolled off or became thin enough to allow the sun to shine the ough, and a rare spectacle for St. Patrick's Day was witnessed, of warm sumshing around and not bad walking underivatti, though the streets were somewhat sloppy from the continuous thaw of the past

THE AECHES AND POINTS OF DECO-RATION ALONG THE ROUTE.

Flags and streamers of all nations fluttored from the house tops or hung across the streets along the line of march. McGill street h d flags flying at different points, but was reserved for St. Joseph and Wellingcon streets to be the most decorated and highly adorned of all. Not only were Irishmon eager to show their respect for the day in these localities but French Canadiansvied with their I rothers of Celtic origin in doing honor to the Patron Saint of Ireland by decking their stores and windows with elegant designs in emerald silk and stain. The first store which attracted attention was that of A. L. P. Valquette, No. 33 St. Joseph street. The whole front of the building was one mass of evergreens, while nestling in clouds of sation and silks stood a harp, the strings of ribbon of a delicate green tint. The framework was of the richest green velvet. Stretched across the street were cords from which hung the American, English and Irish flage, the latter in the centre. Ligget and Hamilton's, 49 St. Joseph street, was enveloped in evergreens and green baze. Mr. Robert Duclos, 165, could not be surpassed Over the entrance to his store hung a canopy of dark green ve.vet, with the words "Erin worked in gold in the centre. A barp of green silk stood in his store window in a mass of gold and green tints Gauthier & Co., 163, and I. A. Beauvais, 188, had their stores almost hidden in flues. Ronayne Brothers, at the corner of St. Joseph and Chaboillez square, were not behind hand in showing their respect for the day. Evergreens and flags, and national designs in fretwork of gold were among the decorations of their store. Chaboillez square itself put on a gala appearance; almost every store or botel had a flag or some kind of bunting o'clock. His Lordship Bishop Fabro was the flying overhead. Passing through the square, celebrant, with Rev. Father Foley as Deacon. the reporter again entered St. Joseph street. Mr. James Foley, 225, bad a life-siz-d portrait of the world-renowned Itish patriot and orator, painted on canvas flying from his house across the street. It was flanked by two enormous flags, one English and one American. His store windows were models of tasteful design. Mr. Foley would have had a like picture of Parnell, but it would not he finished in time. Mrs. L Lussier, West End millivery establishment, was unsurpassed. The design of the harp was here likewise, but many beauties were added not to be found in others decorated E. Cenq Mars, 296, had a good display of green buoting. N. Larivee's, 565, was one of the finest on St Joseph street. His window. designed by Joseph Suave, was pretty in the The harp of green was eligantly designed.

M'CORD STREET.

There was not much display in this street. A muchificent arch stood opposite St. Ann's Church. A large number of flags arched the street opposite Mr. Joseph Cloran's, and gaily floated in the breeze; the sides of the street were fined with palm trees. Several patriotic mottors, neatly arranged, told the spectator of Ireland's pride and exultation; the whole flexible, showing a good deal of training, and was crowned with a large cross of evergreens. The flig of Erin floated from its summit, while at each side hung those of England and the States. On

WELLINGTON STREET

stood two magnificent arches of evergreens. One was built near the Wellington street fire station, and the firemen had helped to build it. In the centre was placed the picture of Charles Stewart Parnell, surmounted by the flag he loves. On either side were the following inscriptions: "The spirit of a nation never dieth;" " To the exiled sons of Ireland," aud other like mottoes. The other arch was at the corner of Prince and Wellington streets. It was composed of evergreens and flags.

On St. James street there was no decorations. There were a few on Notre Dame, principally in the dry goods stores.

The vast number of people who had as-

service commenced.

SCENES INSIDE THE CHURCH.

enter the church, but the organ, at which to uproot the foundations of society, and in all their majesty, beauty and inspira-tion. "St. Patrick's Day" was the air par excellence and the air most in favor. "Let Erin Remember the Days of Old," "The Last Rose of Summer," "Erin Mayourneen,"
"The Minetrel Boy," "The Rising of the Moon," and other airs dear to the Irish heart were wafted on a silvery flow of sound to the ears of the thousands assembled be-

At ten o'clock sharp the officers and members of St. Patrick's Society, which brought up the rear of the procession, had marched up the centre sisle of the Church and had taken their seats, when the Master of Ceremonies in the Sanctuary gave the signal for the commencing of the celebration of High Mass. The interior of the church presented a most fertive appearance, and filled the beart of the spectator with feelings of exultation and St. Patrick's morning was ushered in with national pride. The Grand Altar was beautistick and decided fog, which was, however, fully decorated, and the brilliancy of the not thick enough to prevent the strains of many lights shed a lustre over the rich dra-Irish National music being heard from a very peries and ornaments which covered early hour. After seven o'clock an odd the emblem of calvary. On one side pedestrian might have been seen walking was a large illuminated harp, the strings of which were composed of varigated flames; on the other stood a magnificent cross, truly realising the prophetic word, as it shed light on all the surroundings. Then on the Gospel side of the Sanctuary was the statue of the Great Irish Patron himself standing on a pedestal of fire, and surrounded by pyramids of flame, which seemed emblematic of the warmth of the admiration, and of the zeal and devotion of the faithful followers and sons of St.

The sanctuary on the whole presented, as it only can, on this national anniversary a rnique appearance for taste, beauty and brilliancy. The body of the sacred edifice was also profusely decorated. The streamed in blended barmony from the blue vaults o'er head. The pillars, at their base, peoped from between the branches of the and her sons. Another attractive feature in the scene was the grand array of gorgeous collars of gold and green, worn by the officers of the various societies, which extended along the centre aisle from the sanctuary to the centre of the Church. The Church was rapidly becoming filled, and soon there was not standing room left. The deep and earn-est devotion displayed by the now immense congregation was a most solemn and impresive sight to behold.

ST. GABRIEL VILLAGE.

The anniversary services in the Village of St. Gabriel this morning came off under peculiarly favorable auspices. There was, however, nothing noticeable in the village that anything special was occurring. Shamrocks were worn, and the usual regalia adorned the members of the different Irish societies

The church was, as usual, decorated with considerable taste; in fact, the little church looked tomantic, and called down the commendations of all present.

HIGH MASS

was performed by the respected pastor of the parish, Father Salmon. In a very intelligible discourse the reverend gentleman referred to the National Celebration, and spoke Mr. John O'Brien, Marshal-in-chief, with two in favor of its observance. He was please with the observance of the day. On the matter of the temperance question, the reverend father alluded to the action of the citizens at the present time. He said he was glad to see the Maple Leaf and Shamrocks entwined on this subject. He was not offended with the Euglishmen for wearing the Rose, nor yet the Scotchmen for sporting the Thistle, but for the richness and sweetness of designs, yet be loved the Shamrock best of all. The remarks of the reverend father were listened to with much attention. The Rev. Father Cullen, of Boston, followed and preached the sermon. He enlogized the observance of St. Patrick's Day, and expressed the opinion that it should always be observed. reverend father is a very young man, but talented.

The musical service in connection thereog was very excellent, and reflected much credit on the organist.

PONTIFICAL HIGH MASS AT ST. PATHICK'S

was commenced a few minutes after ten celebrant, with Rev. Father Foley as Deacon, and Rev. Father Tobin as sub-Deacon. The let Master of Ceremonies was the Rev. Father Halpin, and the 2nd Master of Ceremonies the Rev. Father Dolean. The acolytes were Rev. James Gallagher and Grimes. The Thurster was the Rev. Father Dunn. Mozart's Twlefth Mass was selected for the glorious festival, and it was rendered in a thoroughly effective manner by a very large choir of male voices, with organ and complete accompaniment. The school boys of St. Lawrence Christian Brothers Academy sang the soprano and alto parts. These boys compose the English class, who have been in training for some time past under the director and organist of St. Patrick's choir, Prof. J. A. Fowler.

Edward Clarke and Hanley. The tenor and bass solos were sung by Messers. T. C. O'Brien and James Crompton, respectively. It is pleasing to state that they were given in a magnificent manner. At the offertory a solo and grand chorus-"Jerusalem"-from Gounod's oratorio, "Gallia," was rendered very successfully, the solo being entrusted to a young gentleman of twelve years, Master P. McCaffrey, whose voice is very sweet and promising to develop hereafter into a fine

Masters P. McCaffrey and T. Burke sang the

soprano, while the alto was sung by Musters

silver-toned tenor if carefully directed. Especial mention should also be made of Mr. T. C. O'Brien's Et Incarnatus, and Master Edward Clark's Qui Tollis and Dnoa Nobis solos. Prof. J. A. Fowler presided at the organ, and Mr. M. Cloran was the leader. Both deserve to be congratulated upon the contribution of St. Patrick's choir to the harmony of the occasion and the successful celebration of the day as far as the interior of the

Church was concerned. THE SERMON

was preached by the Rev. James Callaghan, who began by stating that next to the imperishable love which the Irish Catholic has fer his faith there is nothing on earth which holds so imperious an affectionate away over his heart as his nationality, and next to the flag of the Church he unfolds with pride the green immortal flig of Erin. Ireland had sembled at the rendezvous began to fill St. been for several hundred years the most un-

fortunately all the nations of the earth had not acted in the same manner, for in the words During a full hour, the scoleties marched up the grand entrance to the church doors to the strains of martial music. The bands did not munism and Nihilism were striving deperately Prof. Fowler presided, rolled out a powerful these were stigmetized and denounced by the volume of musical and harmonious Church, who invited all to recognize her as sou d. The National airs were heard mistress. The present celebration of St. Church, who invited all to recognize her as Patrick's Day in Montreal was honored by the presence in their church of the well beloved Bishop Fabre, and he asked his Lordship to bless his words in reference to the Church, St. Patrick and Ireland.

A TOTAL OF THE SELECTION OF THE SELECTIO

The reverend father then sketched the scenes in the early life of Ireland's Apostle, recounting how he had been taken into captivity, and later how he had received the heaven-sent mission to proceed to Iroland to engage in the conversion of her children. Also, how Pope Celestine had recognized the divine authority which despatched St. Patrick on his mission, and had sanctioned it and gave the Apostle unlimited powers in the prosecution of his holy work. St. Patrick cied after a long life spent in the service of the Irish people. During his ministry he had built 300 churches, consecrated 300 bishops, and ordained as many thousand priests. After his death his apostles went forth from Ireland to preach the Gospel to all the world, and made the extent of like that Irish brigade of later days which had made Irish valor and faith household words. Ireland Christianized many of the countries of Europe. Her colleges were flung open to foreign students whom the same of Irish learning had attracted to Ireland. Among those apostles who had exiled themselves to foreign lands in order to spread the light of the gospel, was the poet St. Columba, one of whose poems concluded with the following words " Death in faultless Erin is sweeter than life in Albion," thus showing the patriotism which animated the glurious disciples of St. Patrick.
The faith which St. Patrick had taught to the Irish people had been held unchanged by them since then, in spite of persistent persecution. From the relga of Henry II. to that of Henry VIII. English monarchy had declared war against the conimmortal green and the virginal white science of Ireland, and the Rev. Father compared this persecution to the 300 years of persecution by the Paran Emperors against early Christianity. But though Erin was to kill or even impair her faith, and it was only when England was thoroughly beaten that she consented to try other means liberty, when she passed the Relief Bill. And then O'Connell, the mighty-born, constitutional agitator, whom England dreaded more than the sword, apppeared, and further privileges followed. Order alone was the true groundwork of a love of country, and when their constitutional struggle for liberty prevailed not they should seek a remedy in Christian merit and fervent prayer. Leo XIII. was the devoted friend of Ireland, and had unmistakeably expressed himself as such in an interview which His Holiness had with Bishop Nulty. Then he made use of the following words: "I love Ireland, I love the Irish, and sincerely hope they will obtain what they are asking for. Father Callaghan then concluded with the wish that all Irish men and women would

> Ireland. At the conclusion of the Mass the choir sang "St. Patrick's Day," after which THE PROCESSION

> raise their voices in prayer for the liberty of

was reformed on Lagauchetierre street. The following is the order in which the societies marched :-

St. Eddget's Catholic Young Men's

Association.
Band of the Prince of Wales Rifles. St. Bridget's Total Austinence and Benefit Society. Congregation of St. Bridget's (not members

of any Society.) Boys of St. Bridget's Christian Brothers' Schools.

Boys of St. Ann's Christian Brothers Schools. St. Jean Baptiste Band,

Shamrock Lacrosse Club. L'Harmonie Band. The Young Irishmen's Literary and Benefit

Association. Irish National Band, St. Ann's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society.

Congregation of St. Ann's (not members of any Society). Boys of St. Lawrence Christian Brothers' Schools.

St. Patrick's Congregation (not members of any Society. Students of St. Mary's College. Irish National Association. Irish Jaunting Car. The St. Henri Band.

City Band, St. Hyacinthe. St. Patrick's Benevolent Society. St. Patrick's Total Abstinence and Benefit Society. Band of the 6th Fusiliers. St. Patrick's Society. Revs. Fathers Dowd, James Callaghan, Martin Callaghan, Kiernan and Toupin.

Irish Catholic Benefit Bociety.

Carriages with invited guests. The day closed with the St. Patrick's Society's concert, a supper in the St. Lawrence Hall, and a concert in St. Gabriel Parish.

HOW ST. PATRICK'S DAY WAS CELE-BRATED THROUGHOUT THE DOMINION.

HAMILTON. There was no public celebration of St.

Patrick's Day here. The City Band gave a concert at night.

HALIFAN. St. Patrick's Day was celebrated by the Charitable Irish Society for the 97th time. There was a large procession in the morning, and a dinner is took place at night at the Halifax Hotel. The weather was delightful.

ST. JOHN, N.B. St. Patrick's Day was observed in the usual quiet manner to day. A sermon on Ireland's patron saint was delivered at the Cathedral, and to-night there have been entertainments

by four Irish societies. LONDON (ENGLAND.)

At the banquet last night of the St. Patrick's Society, Mr. Forster, in reply to the Indian Empire?" toast, said the prosperity of Ireland looked more hopeful, but he feared that the common ground upon which Irishmen could meet was restricted.

OTTAWA.

The national anniversary of Ireland's patron saint to day passed off in a very quiet | man of conviction, but it would be more conmanner. The usual street parade did not ducive to the dignity of his office if he kept take place. Irishmen and their descendants, free from confests which call his partizanship Patrick's Caurch at nice o'clock, and the swerving champion of union between however, could be seen in large numbers on into play .- Kingsion News.

stream was kept up until ten, when the the State and Church, and nothing the street with the shamrock and the green. different public buildings in the city. A grand solemn High Mass was celebrated in St. Patrick's Church, the fiev. Father O'Connell, of Richmond, being the celebrant, assisted by several of the clergy. His Lordship Bishop Duhamel was present in his pontifical robes. The Rev. Father Coffey preached a very elequent and impressive sermon on the life of St. Patrick in Ireland. The day's proceedings ended by a grand concert in the Opera House, at which there was a very large and respectable attendance, notwithstanding the very wet weather.

> QUEBEC. To-day being the anniversary of Ireland's patron saint, St. Patrick's Church was filled to overflowing with an earnest and devout congregation. A solemn Grand Mass was celebrated by the Rev. Mr. O'Leary, with Rev. Mesers. Lindsay, Dorion, McGratty, subdeacou, and McGuire, master of ceremonies. His Grace the Archbishop occupied the throne, attended by the Right Rev. Mgr. Deziel and Rev. Mr. Marquis, and a large number of the clergy filled the chancel. The three alters were beautifully decorated. After the first Gospel, Father Loweksmp, Superior of the Redemptorist order, preached the sermon of the day, and dwelt in eloquent language on the life and labors of St. Patrick. The collection was taken up by the Fathers and amounted to a handsome sum. Mozat's Twelfth Mass was admirably chanted under the musical direction of the organist, Mr. Hamel. There was no public procession. To-night there is taking place the usual popular musical and literary soirce, and the members of the St. Patrick's Society are

> dining together in the St. Louis Hotel. A mass meeting in connection with the Land League was beld in the Champlain Market Hall this afternoon, when several well-known gentlemen addressed the meeting. A large sum for the objects of the League was taken up, and several new members joined the local branch.

TORONTO.

Yesterday morning the Emerald Society in this city, preceded by their band and accom-panied by their friends, proceeded to St. Michael's Cathedral. Hundreds partock of the Holy Sacrament, which was administered by His Grace the Archbishop, assisted by Father Laurent, parish priest of St. Michael's. After the service His Grace ascended the pulpit and delivered a short oration. He spoke on the canonization of Irish martyrs, and quoted from several historical works showing the sufferings they had undergone for faith. He expressed his astonishment that the Catholic religion had survived after all the persecution it had undergone in Engand shed the first seeble light of religious land and in Ireland. He referred to the num-liberty, when she passed the Relief Bill. ber of archbishops, bishops, priests and laymen who have been martyred because they would not renounce their faith and take the oath of supremacy acknowledging that the Sovereign was the spiritual head of the Church. He spoke affectionately of Ireland, and deplored her present unhappy state. He was hopeful of her future, and declared that her persecutions had aroused the sympathy of the whole world, Protestant and Catholic and that this great race would never be overthrown. He referred to the resolutions of sympathy which had been passed by the American Legislatures, and was proud of their

> MR. PARNELL AND M. ROCHEFORT. (To the Editor of the Times.)

Sin :- I object to Mr. Bellingham's letter in the Times of to-day, as an attempt to rase the Catholic question, and get up a religious wrangle, when there is nothing whatever affecting Catholic interests at stake. Tho Catholic question can only legitimately be raised when Catholics are denied the free practice of their religion, or when Catholicity is made a ground of disqualification for the enjoyment of rights common to others, or a ground of incapacity for the exercise of functions for which others are eligible. Again, the Cutholic question arises when the State refuses to acknowledge the paramount authority of the Church in matters appertaining to education, and it would arise were the State to take a course hostile to the independence of the Pope. We enjoy perfect freedom of worship, our municipal and political disabilities may be said to have disappeared, and we are not at the moment called upon to deal with education or with the position of the Holy Father. Mr. Bellingham, from the peculiar construction of his mind, or from his political tendencies, may reject the co-operation of M. de Rochefort and M. Victor Hugo, but he will not venture to assert "I am bound to act thus as a Catholic." I regard it as puerile, mischievous, and suggestive of an aggressive and morbid sort of piety, for persons to keep halloning, "I can't do this because I am a Catholic, and I cau't do that because I am a Catholic," when what they say they can't do may be done without any violation whatever of Catholic precept or mous, doctrine. In all seriousness, there are enough of things we can't do, and the disposition to multiply them must be protested against as calculated to produce upon the ignorant non - Catholic the most erroneous notions of Catholicity, while furnish-ing our skilled adversaries with a reason for their often repeated charge, that the Catholic onjoys no freedom of action. As politicims, I far prefer M. de Rochefort and M. Victor Hugo to the English or Irish Catholic who maintains the right of the landlord to charge what rent he likes for the land, and to evict if he does not get it. Religion, would, indeed suffer in Ireland if the idea became prevalent that Catholicity is at all concerned with the support of these unjust pretensions. If at any time I have the honour of meeting the Freuch gentle-men, I have named, I shall have nothing to say to them as a Catholic; but as an Irishman I shall ask them to assist Ireland in her struggle against the tyranny of the English Government. If the subject of religion be introduced. I shall say that I am a Catholic; that, like the mass of my countrymen, I go to Mass and to confession, and am devoted to the pricats; and that, notwithstanding, with the mass of my countrymen, I hold that the democracy ought to and must govern the world.—I am, sir, your obedient servant, O'DONOGHUE.

Acuse of Commons, Feb. 17.

The Cuckeo, the new evening paper, speakng of the International monetary conference, hopes that it is not Mr. Gladstone's intention to follow Bismarck's lead, since to India the question of a dual standard is simply everything. It asks "Cannot our statesmen see the importance of the silver standard to our

Vice-Chancellor Blake is a man of talent, honesty, and ardent purpose, but his zeal is rather intolerant, and in the religious paper which he edits he frequently writes in a spirit antipodal to judicial calmness. It is creditable to the Vice-Chancellor that he is a [FOR THE POST AND TRUE WITNESS.] SERGEANT CUSTUME.

Sergeant Custume and his guard of ten men' came out from Athlone; and in the face of the whole army, attempted to throw down the planks which de Gincle had picced on the planks which de Gincle had picced on the broken arches to make a passage for his roops to assault the town. When the smoke of the terricle discharge of shot and shell, which assaulted the defenders, had cleared away, not a man of them was to be seen; they were all dead!

Yet eleven more gallant spirits went forth, and succeeded in their task; but lost their lives all but two.—Ristory of Ireland.

While we wait with hopeful mind

Let us throw a glance behind On the pages of her story. On the glorious days long fled On the actions of her dead; And how Custume fought and bled At old Athlone. When twice five thousand men And twice a score of cannon, Broke the silence that had been

And awoke the slumbering Shannon

Raining storm of shot and shell,

Our lov'd Erin's coming glory,

Answering back the fire of hell. Filled with mingled rage and grief, Gincle saw his efforts vain, " If the Irish get relief, On our prowess rests a stain : Soldiers throw your beams across And avenge your late disaster, Quickly, never heed the loss, England asks of you a master; On gallants, we'll storm Athlone.'

On the thrice beleagur'd town,

While it bravely stood its own

With a cheer to work they go, Flinging planks the arches over While their cannon keep the foe Neath the ramparts under cover, Forward boys, your task is done, Curst Athlone is almost won, E're the setting of the sun T'will be ours.

There's a flag of green and gold Flying o'er the Shannon river, There's a veteran calm and bold Keeping anxious guard, and never Shall that glorious flag go down, Shall the English take Athlone, Can they call the fort their own Till he with life shall sever.

" Stept bold Custume to the front, Come my guardsmen of the ranks, We will brave the battle's brunt, We'll remove those treach'rous planks Let us offer up our lives, For the land we love so well, Farewell sweethearts, mothers, wives, Welcome storm of shot and shell."

Forward spraug those bearts of fire, Tho' an army stood opposed, (Irish soldiers in their ire Never wait to count their foes); First the English stood amazed At the daving of the deed, Then from flank to flank they blazed; And too well did they succeed.

When the smoke had cleared a vay, Silence reigned as deep as death; And eleven bodies lay Quivering on the clay cold earth, Then the fire sent forth a cheer Piercing thro' the morning air, Which was answered back as clear From Athlone.

Still eleven more went forth, Calm as those who'd gone before, Thinking liberty was worth Not one drop, but seas of gore; Manfully they work'd, and well Threw, -regardless of the slaughter, And of England's shot and shell-All the beams into the water!

When the smoke had cleared away There were left of them but two Proud de Gincle not to-diy Snull your flig of red and blue, On those rampart heights be seen, For the Irish gold and green Waves all silent and scrone O'er Athlone.

Men of Irish blood and birth, Thrown on whatsoever shore. When you gather at the hearth To rehearse the deeds of yore, Brothers, speak of Custume then, Of the sacrificing heart; And prepare yourselves like men! To enact as brave a part.

SCOTCH NEWS.

The "Poets' Corner" of the Mitchell Public Library at Glasgow contains at present the works of 1.222 S oftish poets and verse writers, of whom 1,022 are named, and the restanony-

At the Small-Debt Court on Monday-Sheriff Gauthrie on the bench-a case against Signor Campobello was called. The pursuer was Elizabeth Foster, bootmaker, 34 Gordon Street, and she sued the Signor for an account of £5 8s, made up as follows:-"1878, Feb. 16, pair patent Oxfords, £1 61; April 22, pair patent Balmorals £1 16s; April 27, pair Balmorals, DS, £1 14s; interest, 12s-£5 8s, The Signor did not put in an appearance, and the pursuer stapped forward to the bar and stated that £5 had been paid to account.

Decree for 8s was granted. A young man named William M'Kendrick was tried before Sheriff Balfour, at a Summary Court, Glasgow, on Tuesday, on a charge of contravening the Army Discipline and Regulation Act, 1869, section 95, he having on 3rd Feb. last, in the house of Mr. James Thomson, J. P., in Monteith Bow, made the fulse answers to the questions contained in an attestation paper read and put to him as a recruit by Mr. Thomson. He then alleged that his name was Thomas Walters, that he was a native of Stirling, and had never served in any regiment, brigade, or corps in Her Majesty's army, well knowing that his real name was William M'Kend ick, that he was born in Kilmarnock, and for several years served in the 42d Highlanders, getting his dis- of its wheels. There are no ifs or but about charge on 25th October, 1880. The accused pleaded guilty, and was sent to prison for 20

Evidence was led on Tuesday, before Lord Rutherford Clark, in an action at the instance of Lord President Inglis against the Shotts Iron Company, the conclusion of the action being to have it declared that the calcining operations carried on by the defenders in the neighbourhood of the pursuer's estate of Glencorse are a unisance, and that they have destroyed the trees and vegetation in the district. A similar action was brought two or three years ago, and af er evidence had been led the defenders agreed to restrict their operations to the months of December and January, and the pursuer, unwilling to put the operations to an end, consented to this arrangement, but he now in cinteins that the destruction of his trees and plantations continues, and he seeks to put an end to the calcining. His public estimation, and more than fill them in Lordship was examined on Tuesday, and boneficial effect.—The Inquirer.

stated that until the calciumg commenced be had been frequently complimented upon the nature of his plantations, but they were now almost destroyed. The most prominent members of the Bar are engaged in the case,

On 22 Feb one of the workmen in Dalkeith Park had his attention attracted to what he supposed to be a sack or bundle sanded upin a deep pool in the North Esk, at Montagn Bridge, near Dalkeith Palace, and on trying to turn it over with a stick be discovered it to be the body of a man. The police having heen informed of the circumstances had the Body removed to the police station, where it was identified yesterday morning as that of David King, 22 years of age, who resided at Lasswade, and had been missing since New Years night. Deceased was the worse of liquor, Years night. Deceased was the worse of liquor, and it was supposed at the time that he had failen over the bridge at Lasswade into the Esk, but though the river was dragged at the time no trace of the body was found. It had been ascertained that he was dragged at the Vegr's night and are was found. It may been accertained that he was fighting on New Year's night, and suspicion of foul play was hinted at, but there are no marks of violence on the body, and Dr. Ballantyne, who examined it, has ascribed the cause of death to drowning. He was a member of the Dalkeith Volunteer Instrumental Band, and leaves a widow and young child. The body was interred on Thursday.

In a letter on the "Tartan" question Lord Archibald Campbell asks:—"Where does one obtain accurate knowledge of dr ss? In towns? Consulting the oracles on Sackville street or Conduit street? No, sir, if one wishes to learn, he goes to country districts, and there he will learn a little about the old colors of tartans, not as a rule in towns. The manufacturers, when my brother

married, invented a Lorne and Louise Tartan? What of that? Those who know what is correct, do but laugh at these catel-penny efforts of the modern manufacturer. Those who know the Highlands and the inhabitants thereof (but an insignificant number) will know that handed down for ales have been the various receipts for making tartan. The care taken in the olden day was immense as to colors and setts-scale of squares and crosses These garments of tartan, woven with love and care by women's hands, and dyed by them with plants that grew in the district were handed from genera-tion to generation. These people did not change about according to the fashion of the day. Kings were born and died. Patlinments came into existence and vanished, but these people kept their traditions. They knew the color their chiefs were and expected them to wear when called out To tell me the tartan is modern only makes me wish the gentlemon of England knew more of traditions of the people whose ways so long remained a mystery to those living in the South.

WELCOME THE PRIESTS !- OUT WITH THE POLITICIANS!

A Western paper seems to think the Irish World is opposed to the Buffalo Convention because it made a priest Treasurer! Our contemporary is mistaken. That selection, in itself, was one of the most creditable things the Convention did. The priests, both in Ireland and America, have acted nobly in furthering this Land Movement; andas every man who has read that journal for the past year will testify-no paper has recognized their good work in this direction more generously than the Irish World. None! No man, perhaps, harendered more efficient service to this great cause than the illustrious Archbishop of Cashel. No, it is not the priests, it is the politicians, the *Irish World* would keep out of this movement. In our eyes this is a boly cause. Unless the moral element enters in and influences the movement, the organization will rot before it is ripe, and Humanity will, once again, be doomed to disappointment. Yes, let the priests come in! We hold that it is not merely their right, but their duty to take hold of the work and give their voice to the Land League. The greatest man in the movement to-day is a priest-Father Concilio. Of all the philosophers in America we place him first. This great man is not an Irishman but, then, this question, in its deepest and broadest sense, is not a mere Irish question. It lies at the foundations of societary law, and we can conceive of no law governing the relations of men independent of morals. Bishop Toebbe, of Covington, was in the Irish World office the other day. In handing us his initiation fee into the Land League, he said : " I'his cause is the cause of Right, of Justice, and of Humanity." Bein; such, is it not the duty of the priest, of all met, to lift up his voice in its behalf?-New York Irish World.

THE JEST OF PERFECT HEALTH. DISEASES OV SI MATCHED BY MEDICINE.

Sir Asther Coper said that no man ought to know account a stomach. Unfortunately, however, the two extremes of luxury and privation teach a considerable portion of mankind that they have stomachs, and very troublesome ones too. The diggers after gold in our guiches, the alluvial of our rivers and our dry plains, suffer much from diseases of this organ, and of the liver and bowels. A: present, however, there is much less fear of these complaints than formerly. All intelligent miners are aware that they can be readily combated and cured by the timely administration of Holloway's celebrated Pills. Out of the leading forms in which disease of the stomach and bowels exhibits itself in the interior-and we may add in the cities too-is a debilitating diarrhous. Nothing that has ever been tried either in dysentery or diarlant in this country has uniformly succeeded in curing those maladies except Holloway's Pills. It is stated that all cases in which they were administered at the Ballarat Diggings, they did not fail in one. The ordinary medical treatment of diarrhous appears to be wholly useless in this climate. Probably it is so in any climate. Be this as it may, it is beyond cavil that the Pills arrest the complaint as certainly and almost as quickly as the breaks of a rail car arrest the revolution the matter; the cure is a foregone conclusion. Imagine what a Godsend such a medicine must be to the digger. Possessed of it he feels as if endowed with another right arm. The very fact that his chest or knapsack contains such a potent counterblast to digease, keeps up his animal spirits and renders him less susceptible of unhealthy influences.

Miners bound to the more unbealthy diggings usually provide themselves with an extra supply of both the Pills and the Ciutment, as they can always dispose of what they do not want at an enormous profit. It is said, and probably with truth, that the large inportations of these medicines have seriously interfered with the profits of the drug merchants. Colomel and julap, and all the purgatives, alteratives, sudorifics, anodynes, &c. are sadly at a discount in the market. Helloway's Pells and ointment fill their places in